

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXIX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1900.

NUMBER 3

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

LOVE'S TOUCH.

"Good night," he said, and he left her hand.
In a hesitating way
And hoped that her eyes would understand
What his tongue refused to say.
He held her hand, and he murmured low:
"I'm sorry to go like this;
It seems so frigidly cool, you know,
This 'Master' of ours and 'Miss.'
"I thought, perchance," and he paused to note
If she seemed inclined to frown.
But the smile on her lips his heart-strings smote
As he longingly looked down.
She spoke no word, but she picked a speck
Of dust from his coat lapel—
So small, such a wee, little tiny fleck—
"Twas a wonder she saw so well.
But it brought her face so very near,
In that dim, uncertain light,
That the thought, unspoken, was made
Quite clear.
And I know 'twas a sweet "Good Night."
—Lewiston Journal.

THE LASS WHO LOVED A HERO.

Some one has said that the time is not far away when "scallopers" and summer visitors will be the only residents of Nantucket island.
This opinion savors of the pessimist and ought not to be tolerated.
But if this prophecy should ever become a fact it is not unlikely that the "scallop" would stand higher in "the kingdom of heaven." This does not imply that the summer visitor is not all right. Decidedly it would be hard to get along without him. But give the man who knows life his choice, and it will be the Nantucket fisherman every time.
When Tim Henderson first saw Persis Hayward, he was sailing up and down the harbor in his catboat, the Nancy Higgins, dragging his scoop net behind him in search of scallops. Persis was digging clams along the flats.

They were clad in a manner that was hardly calculated to make an impression on each other, yet Tim wore a soft place in his heart ever after, although that important organ was reputed to be a rather hard specimen of its kind.
"Hello, friend!" Tim shouted.
"Any luck?"
"Only a few."
"Guess you'd do better if you was up at Poverty Point."
"It's too far for me."
"If you'd jest as soon, I'd admire to take you up there. 'Tain't outen my way a mite. I'll come up as nigh as I dast, an you can wade out."

Persis nodded her assent. She was dressed for her work and wore a pair of rubber boots which were evidently made for a man. In a few minutes the pair were tacking toward Poverty Point.

Didn't know as I've ever seen you before. But p'raps you've heard o' me. I'm Tim Henderson, that lives down Newtown way. I'm a member o' No. 44. I go scallopin in winter an drive a carriage in summer. I ain't one o' the kind that loaf around 'tween times nuther. I'm ready for anything that'll bring in 10 cents. What I get is enough for ma and me. Besides, we have generally put a leetle in the bank when the end o' the season comes. That's more'n most do down here."

"Yes, I know you. I've seen you drive carriage. The summer folks say you are a 'commodat' as can be."

"Well, I try to be jest civil, that's about all."

"That's more than some is anyhow."

"Well, I guess you're right. But it don't pay."

"Guess you don't know who I am?"

"I'll have to cove on that sure. I've nough to do with out keepin track o' the girls in this town. Never was any great after 'em anyhow."

"I'm only Persis—Peris Hayward. I sell cigars over the counter at the Sea View House in the summer an do anything that comes along in the winter 'cept work out. I won't do that. Never could get along with women any way."

Persis observed her new friend closely, but Tim seemed hardly to notice her. His eyes were busy with the horizon, which a sailor will sweep in more in one glance than a landlubber in a week.

Persis Hayward was worthy of more attention than she received on this occasion. She was accustomed to more too, which made it harder

to bear. A feeling of pique was rising within her. An apprenticeship of four summers in serving the narcotic tastes of "all sorts and conditions" of men had given her an insight into the masculine nature. Whether it was the best side is a matter for others to decide. There is no doubt at all that there were not a few who liked her better than the cigars she dispensed. The wives and mothers who approved of her might be numbered on the fingers of one hand.

But, in spite of all this, Persis was all right. Neither does it matter a great deal whether she was pretty or not. The young men thought she was while older ones said she was invariably cheerful and "good to pass the time o' day with."

In reality she was as trim as a steam yacht, ever ready with a sparkling retort, and her deft parrying with words would have made a medieval swordsman invulnerable. Deep down in her heart Persis had not a very high opinion of the species of mankind that hung over her counter and gossiped with her by the hour. No matter how the outside world looked at her conduct, she in truth had certain preconceived ideas as to the qualities which constituted a real man.

The evening of the day she had met Tim Henderson, while she was shelling the clams, she found in plenty, she wondered that her efforts had met with such poor success.

When the clams were shelled, she sat down to sew on her next summer's dresses, still thinking of Tim.

Tim was in No. 4's room, where he spent every evening talking to men of his own ilk, omitting the common courtesies of clubmen.

No. 4 is a unique institution on the island of Nantucket. It derives its name from the fire engine which is its special charge. It is an old hand engine, and has had its nose put out of joint by the new steamer which the town in a fit of prodigality purchased recently. Some people say it is more ornamental than useful, and it certainly does look pretty when it goes through the old lanes.

No. 4 is still in commission, just the same, and while it may be a little old fashioned, if there is ever a fire, which is rare, the combination of No. 4 and No. 4's men is hard to beat.

But there is a good deal more to No. 4 than that. It has risen to a point where it yields great social and political importance. Candidates for office like to call No. 4's men their friends. It is far from being a Sunday school, and the common run of the clergy would probably not feel much at ease in the society of its members.

But this story does not deal with No. 4's affairs so much as with one of its members.

His companions noticed that Tim was unusually silent this evening.

Billy Newcomb, who had happened to be rabbit shooting upon Coatee when Tim had taken on his cargo, had been keenly interested in the adventure. While others were seeking solicitously for the cause of Tim's silence he was biding his time. All they had got out of Tim had expressed about as much as a crow's croak, but Billy got a rise.

"I'll tell you what's the matter Tim. He's in love."

"Never!" one declared. "Tim's the last one!"

"Well, I'll bet you it is so, for I seen him with that Hayward girl, scallopin, today. So now!"

"Now, I jest want to know," said another. "Well, well, if it's so, I'm glad o' it. It's high time, Tim, an I wish you well."

Others wished Tim well, too, so thoroughly and unceasing that he had no time to explain, if he had words to explain himself, which may well be doubted.

He returned home to his mother early that night, and the next thing he went to see Persis instead of going to No. 4. He was received with a warmth that brought the blood to his face and kept it there for the rest of the evening.

The conversation was mainly devoted to the past season and the prospects of the next, and the probable market quotations on scallops when Lent came.

It was only when Tim started to go that he approached the subject of his visit with a trepidation that

was plainly visible to Persis, as it might have been to any one.

"I wonder," he began—that is, I was thinkin sorter—that is, whether you'd ever danced. Don't want to seem inquisitive, you know, only I kinder thought I'd like to know."

"Why, yes, Tim, I can dance, an I like to, what's more."

"Well, I'm glad—that is, I might be if only"—Tim's arms, in a series of gestures not modeled after the Delarte system, were vainly trying to help him express himself. "You see," he continued, "we No. 4 boys have a series o' dances every winter—that is, assemblies, we call 'em—an I kinder thought you might sorter like to go?"

When he had at last sailed through his difficulties of speech, Tim was standing on one leg, and there was perspiration on his elbow.

"Why, yes; certainly I'd like to go. You're real kind."

Tim quickly turned, opened the kitchen door and departed without even saying good-night.

Tim was himself again when he went to No. 4 the evening. He showed no resentment at the gibes which were aimed at him, and they finally ceased. He only said, "You jest wait till the dances begin."

This time did, and there was not a solemn face in the hall when he entered it the following week with Persis by the hand.

It was a happy winter for Tim, almost the happiest he had ever known, and it was not until summer came that he found a fly in his ointment. There had been no expressed understanding between the pair, but then understandings are not always put in words. It was only when Tim and Persis misunderstood each other that they approached the subject of their relation with each other.

It happened when the summer season had begun. Tim had appeared in a new, trim surrery, and business was good, and the world looked sweet and lovely to him.

But, however the extremely virtuous may feel about it, jealousy is no respecter of persons. When Tim passed the Sea View House, he always stretched his neck and looked for Persis. Persis generally saw him and waved and smiled. The city people smiled, too, and thought it was so pleasant to see a happy pair of lovers, even in "humble life."

But there were times when Persis did not see Tim. They were not many, to be sure, but enough to crush the life out of him. That Persis could ever be seen laughing and joking with a stranger and not see him when he passed, killed his heart, summoned all the baseness in his soul to the surface and at last made him the sepulcher of a once happy nature.

It was all done in a minute. He did not often see Persis, but once in the middle of the summer he met her when his resentment was hot within him.

"See here, Persis," he began—and speech came easy and without hesitation—"seems to me you're sometimes pretty close to them city fellers. An what do they care for you anyway?"

He couldn't have done worse. She had stopped suddenly.

"Tim Henderson, what do you mean? What have you to say about what I do? Say, do you think you're captain o' this craft?"

"Why, I dunno, but I kinder s'posed you an me was goin together."

"Well, you needn't s'pose you're under any obligations. I see you're jest like all the rest o' the men. I want a man that has somethin o' the hero in him. I don't want any o' the trash that has only suspicions when they see a man an a woman talkin together kinder friendly like."

She turned on her heel and walked away.

That was the last time Tim spoke to her for over a year. Tim spoke of his life was an interlude of blank agony. As for being a hero, he felt instead the meanest of men.

If he had loved Persis Henderson, he worshiped her now, and it may seem strange to some that the few but incisive words she had spoken increased his passion tenfold.

Those who profess to understand human nature have not yet given

us a satisfactory definition of the qualities that make a hero. Perhaps, after all, it is only the lack of opportunity that keeps all of us from being heroes. When that time comes, it is generally the hero himself that is most surprised.

That is the way it was with Tim. Two days before Christmas, the following year, the weather vane backed into the southwest for a second time. There was not much wind stirring, but the most dangerous thing about the weather sometimes is its calm. The sea captains emeritus said it was a "weather breeder," and so it was.

The night before Christmas the southwest wind had freshened up and at dawn had reached that point which entitled it to being called a "Screamer." From the south shore life saving station the captain in charge, watched the waves and the hungry shoals, stretching five miles toward the main, howling and lashing like hungry lions. At sundown there was a deluge of cold rain, carried straight out, with a wind blowing 60 miles an hour. The sand cut the oilskins of the surfmen like a knife, but they faced it and walked their beats, for they were heroes too.

It was a little after 10 o'clock that night, when the Christmas trees in the churches had been unladen, that the home comers saw an ominous flash across the southern sky, and the trail of the rockets acted like a cry of fire on the men.

The dull silence in the Nantucket lanes resounded with the frantic yell, "Wreck on the south shore?"

Every able-bodied man was on foot in an instant. Tim Henderson and all of No. 4 were there, too, but not the old hand engine.

It is not over three miles to the south shore from the village of Nantucket. When the men had reached the scene, the life savers had sent a line over the mast of the brigantine Henrietta Rogers, less than half a mile away. But the vessel was acting ugly and was loath to stand still. She pounded on the shoal and tugged at the line over which ran the trolley of the breeches buoy.

Three were already saved, but every moment it seemed as if the line would break. As the mountainous seas heaved and broke over the cliffs the line and its burden were buried out of sight. Then the line, released from its tension, snapped into the air like a lash, and yet somehow the breeches buoy held to its trolley, and its human freight staid, too, slowly feeling its way to the bank.

The captain of the vessel was the last to come. The men had cheered them all as they were picked up, half drowned, and carried into the station by station by willing hands. It was ready to cheer now as the last man was slowly coming shoreward.

But the words died on their lips, unuttered. The line had caught! When released from the clutch of the waves, a dark object was tossed into the air. Each moment it seemed as if the captain would be his last, for nothing, not even a life-boat, could live in that sea.

It was not a time to stop and consider. The life saving captain was about to speak to his men, to command them to go to almost certain death, when a form shot out of the darkness and grabbed the life line. The men on shore swore, not "softly," but above the roaring of the storm they were heard, and it seemed as if they called him a fool. No one knew who it was, for he was scarcely in view long enough, even if he could have been recognized. Each time the line flew into the air the men on shore held their breath.

Once man and line parted and disappeared. A low groan mingled with the storm. Then the line flew up again, and the man was again slowly creeping toward the buoy.

There was no timekeeper for that race with death. It seemed as if hours had passed when the buoy again yielded to the pull from the shore, and the two men were brought to safety.

When they picked up Tim Henderson, already unconscious, they carried him to the station as tenderly as a mother gathers her child to her arms. They had for-

gotten to cheer at first. That came later, when the waiting crowd saw the fisherman stepping forth into the open air.

Tim walked back to town. He resented any demonstration. He went home. Persis Hayward waited all day for him, but she did not understand him yet. If she thought it was for her that he risked his life, she was mistaken. She learned about that afterward.

Christmas night the wind had changed to northeast, and the rain had turned into sleet and snow. But the weather did not count with Persis. She had the street to herself as she half walked and half blew down Newtown way. Later she had Tim to herself too.

It has never been really known what happened, but it has leaked out that Tim said: "I'd done the same thing any time if I hadn't stopped to think. The first thing I knew I was out on that line, an I wouldn't swear that I was glad on it."

When Tim and Persis were married the next summer, there was a good deal of fuss made, especially by the summer visitors, but Tim says "their water line is jest about right to take 'em over the bar, an they wouldn't do for deep water craft."

Perhaps the best thing about the whole affair is that they understood each other before the fatal tie was bound, and at least one woman has proved that matrimony and a woman's independence are not necessarily incompatible.—Boston Globe.

A Ticklish Question.

G. M. writes to *The Journal*: "Should you say, 'I made him cough \$5,' or 'I made him cough pu \$5?'" This is a ticklish question. Unfortunately the slang dictionaries, even Farmer and Henley's, do not know the slang phrase. Nor is there any allusion to it in the great Oxford dictionary. Three centuries ago there was a phrase "to cough (any one) a daw, fool, mome," meaning "to make a fool of," also "to prove oneself a fool," but this "cough" may have been the obsolete verb "cough" or "coff," to purchase, acquire, get. And five centuries ago "to cough" also meant "to utter," "to disclose," as in this sentence, "To make her confess the things testified against her, and also to cough out the rest."

We do not find anywhere allusion to this modern slang. We ourselves regard "cough up" as the proper expression, and we use it when we are moving in the first and gilded circles.—Boston Journal.

Training Sheperd Dogs.

The natives of New Mexico seem to have an original way of training sheperd dogs. A pup is taken from his mother as soon after birth as possible (the breed of dog is immaterial). The young of a sheep or goat is taken away and the pup substituted. After the first few days the pup is never except just before the flock goes to pasture in the morning and just after the sheep are brought in at night. As soon as he can walk he goes out with the flock and stays with it all day. Whenever he begins to anticipate supper by trying to drive the flock in before sundown he gets punished. After he is about a year old he takes a flock out, guards from other dogs and coyotes during the day, and brings them in at the proper time at night with supervision.

I have tried all kinds of temptation on a dog that was encountered in the hills with his flock, but in spite of all he would remain faithful to his duty, driving his flock to a distance before venturing to make the acquaintance of my own dog.—Orange Judd Farmer.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES

JANUARY 21ST, THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J.

Holy Communion.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, N. Y.

Western Pennsylvania.

R. Fritzes of Allegheny City, one of the most skillful machinists in the Pittsburgh Locomotive Works, has been promoted to a position with a handsome increase of salary. Richard will certainly climb upward if talent, good habits, thoroughness and industry speaks for any thing with the locomotive officials. We wish him every success.

Joe T. Bailie, of Hite, has made extensive preparations for butchering his porkers, and really says that there will be no unnecessary squealing when he confronts the porkers and makes a deadly charge.

Charles Newton, who has been visiting friends in Pittsburgh and Allegheny City for the past two days last week, has returned to his home in Emlenton.

Mr. W. J. Stewart, teacher at the Englewood School, is proving himself to be the right man in the right place as an interpreter for the deaf-mutes of the United Presbyterian Church at Braddock. He is meeting with encouragement in his work. Several have professed conversion, most of whom have joined the church. Needed improvements on the parsonage are being made.

Tim Gorman ought to be one of the most popular mutes in Allegheny City. He complains of a scarcity of mute girls in the cities and surrounding towns, and says he has to go to the Union Depot and watch the trains go by to see any.

Charles Gillen, the popular and genial machinist and shearsman in the Schoen Car Works, has been allowed an advance of about fifty dollars a year to his salary. He is yet kept busy.

William Shull, of Sewickley, the hustling shoemaker, returned home last week after a pleasant visit with his friend, Miss Sadie Artherholt, of Greenville, Pa.

C. B. and H. C. Cook, of Rosston, attended the funeral of their mother's mother, Mrs. Helen King Sease, who was an aged and highly respected lady of Brick Church.

At the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, Pittsburg, Prof. Downing, one of the brightest interpreters, signs the sermons to an average attendance of from forty to fifty deaf-mutes. Most of them were from the school which was totally destroyed by fire.

We have just learned that the deaf-mutes of Allegheny City will hold a barbeque feast shortly. We have not learned whether the invitations will be limited.

Prof. Allabough took pictures of the ruined building, and also large pictures of the main Institution before the fire. All the pictures are very grand and excellent. Any friend, who desires to buy some, send an enclosed stamped envelope and ask him for prices. He will be glad to answer fully. Write to Prof. B. R. Allabough, Edgewood Park, Pa., or see him personally. It is stated that he sold a lot of the pictures to former pupils, who have a souvenir to remind them of the pleasant days they spent together in the school.

Charles Fritzes, of Rosston, is in practice at target shooting. He was so elated at driving the center the other day with a shot from his rifle, that his friends could hardly persuade him from joining the Boer campaign.

Jesse Robb, of Greensburg, a former pupil of the Philadelphia School, had been with his parents and friends at Brick Church the past two weeks and returned home by train.

Joss Finley, of Kittanning, and one of the best pressers of the Ford China Company at Ford City, is very sick with sore lungs.

Charles E. Keiser, the well known shoemaker, is preparing to open a poem in which "Keiser Shoes" shall be the subject matter. The contest will be confined to his friends, and one pair of shoes will be given to the winner.

Charles Fritzes, of Rosston, and the finisher of the Ford China Company, returned from Allegheny City two weeks ago, where he spent a week with parents and friends.

The correspondent met one of the leading trustees of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, at the Seventh Avenue Hotel. He informed me that the main institution will

be re-built as speedily as possible. Certainly it should be, for it has been one of the most worthy and best managed institutions in the State. It is most worthy, and those who have had it in charge are deserving of the highest commendation and the most liberal assistance.

Mr. R. S. Smith, Treasurer of the School and President of the Union National Bank, started the quickest movement for the securing of funds two weeks ago, excluding the contributions from the wealthy businessmen and capitalists of the "Iron City," but reached the aggregate of over ten thousand dollars, and this aggregation will be largely increased during this winter.

The Annis family entertained a merry party of young mute friends at the home, No. 102 Alpine Ave., Allegheny City, at 12:15 A.M., January 1st, 1900. Cards and various amusements were provided and a dainty luncheon served. The party was called "Watch Night." The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. George Annis, Misses Nelly, Heppy, Florence and Daisy Annis, Fannie Stark, Celia McGraw, Gertrude Roselofs, Emma Blechmidt, Aggie Siegfried and Mary Fiebig; Messrs. Rand, C. Fritzes, A. Zeber, C. Button, C. Keiser, K. Hague, C. Reed, C. Cairns, E. Roessler, C. Cappel and C. Newton, of Emlenton.

William Shull is properly speaking a self-made Sewickley production. He came about as poor, financially, as the poorest, but rich in the traits that go into the make-up of the successful man. Beginning with nothing-years ago, but his brain and muscles, he has been climbing steadily and surely toward the top round of the ladder. He has the finest and most complete shoe shop in the town, with a constantly increasing trade. Mr. Shull occupies one-tenth page of the Sewickley paper, and it will be profitable to consult his business when in need of shoes and repairs in his line. He is a most accommodating business man and a former pupil of the Edgewood school.

The pupils took their lovely bikes out of the great school fire, but we asserted without fear of contradiction that Prof. Tegarden's bike (Fowler) was awfully destroyed. Many friends had the great pleasure of witnessing a high class dramatic auctioneer, Prof. Tegarden, who has a voice of wonderful sweetness and volume, but no one bought the bike. To the professor: We would advise you kindly, to send it with full description to the Carnegie Museum to exhibit. Mr. Carnegie, the great iron king, may come sometime and notice it, which may attract his attention. He probably may help to build a grander institution. This would cause your many friends to honor you highly by it.

H.

Services in the Diocese of Albany

Until further notice the following arrangement of regular services in the Diocese of Albany, will be adhered to as closely as possible.

FIRST SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy.

8:00 P.M.—St. Paul's, Albany.

SECOND SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Tr. y.

8:00 P.M.—St. George's, Schenectady.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A.M.—St. John's, Johnstown.

7:30 P.M.—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

Services on other Sundays and week-days will be announced from time to time, as occasion may require.

The Rev. Mr. Van Allen may be addressed either at "Station C," Albany, N. Y., or Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

Harry Leibsohn, of Wilkes Barre, Pa. was in New York for a couple of weeks, and returned home Monday.

WANTED—Honest man or

woman to travel for large house; salary \$65 monthly and expenses, with increase; position permanent; inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. MANAGER, 330 Caxton bldg., Chicago.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 18, 1900.

K. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"It's true to God who's true to man;
Whoever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

DEAF MEN IN COLLEGES FOR HEARING MEN.

(From American Annals of the Deaf.)

On several occasions, especially in the *Annals* for January, 1896, and in an address before the National Association of the Deaf, held at Philadelphia in the following summer, the writer has touched upon this subject.

The positions assumed on all those occasions were the same, namely, (1) that any deaf man possessing a sufficiency of brains, money, and bardihood of spirit—by which is meant a measure of indifference to the fact that he would occupy a peculiar position and would sometimes stand in the light of others—might, with special assistance, pass through any college for hearing men and obtain its degrees; (2) that for this purpose it would make no essential difference whether or not the deaf man knew or used any means of communication other than writing; and (3) that, while he would gain culture and a degree, he would also lose the chief pleasures and many indirect but most precious advantages of an ordinary college career.

The writer believed these positions correct in theory, and they were sustained by the fact that he was personally acquainted with deaf men who had successfully pursued courses of study in colleges for the hearing, some of whom used neither speech, nor the manual alphabet, nor lip-reading, while others made more or less use of one or all of these means of communication.

For a number of years oral enthusiasts have claimed that deaf students taught by their method could, by virtue of speech and lip-reading, study in colleges for the hearing with but little handicap—almost as homogeneous members of the college community. This view is quite opposed to that of the writer, which holds that, even when given every advantage of ability, money, and courage, the totally deaf man in a college for hearing men necessarily remains unique; and that, lacking either one of these advantages, his uniqueness becomes emphasized to the point of cruelty.

A pure-oral graduate has now come forward with his experience, and it throws a great deal of light upon the question. This is Mr. A. Lincoln Fehheimer, a former pupil of the Clarke School. His experiences are narrated in a frank and interesting paper read by himself at the meeting of oral teachers in Northampton last summer. After leaving the Clarke School he prepared for college in various secondary schools for hearing youth, and then entered Columbia University, and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science.

His paper shows that Mr. Fehheimer is a young man possessing ability, money, and sufficient, though perfectly modest, self-confidence. The plan of education pursued by him was therefore a wise one. It is almost exactly the plan recommended by the writer to such students as he is in the article first mentioned above.

But does Mr. Fehheimer's experience bear out the claims of pure oralists in other respects? Let us see. Was he a homogeneous member of the University? Far from it. Nothing in the paper is more evident than that he was *sui generis*—a special case, to be treated by special means among a thousand who were treated by ordinary means. The head professor of the course took special charge and oversight of him, laying out and inspecting his work, reading aloud his exercises to the class, writing out for him problems submitted orally to the rest of the class, selecting persons to assist him as hereafter described—all which

functions, and others filled by this professor in this case, are functions that do not belong to a professor dealing with normal students.

Was lip-reading necessary or essential to the progress of this young man through this course? No, indeed. He realized at the start that it would not be. His plan was to employ a stenographer to be his *vade-mecum*, to be forever at his side and act as ears and recorder for him. To this the professors might object; therefore the head professor picked out students to serve, for pay, as "coaches" and hearers for him. These took down whatever was said, submitted their versions to the proper professors, who, on finding them correct, handed them to the young man. He was so bright that he needed little or no "coaching," but these hearers were a necessity, and he had from one to four constantly serving him, except during the last few months, when no lectures were given. Moreover, the professor who "wanted to make sure that he understood correctly," wrote to him upon the blackboard.

Without doubt, lip-reading was often a convenience to him, within its limitations. The manual alphabet, if mastered by these numerous assistants—a matter of a few hours, practice—would have given him another means of personal intercourse often less conspicuous than lip-reading, much wider in range, and infinitely more certain, safe, and sure. With both means he would have been doubly able to receive intelligence up to a certain point, but neither nor both could be at all adequate to the position in which he was placed; for that the one thing needful was ears to bear in place of his own, which heard not.

It is difficult to imagine a case that presents more clearly than this young man's the uniqueness of the position occupied by a deaf man in a college for hearing men. Helen Keller, blind and deaf, in a college for seeing and hearing women, would indeed be more dependent upon special assistance than this young man was, but the fact that such assistance would be indispensable is not so very much more patient in her case than in his.

These experiences go far to defeat the very object for which they are brought forward, namely, to impel totally deaf students, trained to understand speech by vision, to enter colleges for hearing students, on the ground in part that such training will contribute largely to their progress and success therein. This young man had had the very best of such training, yet he was obliged to avail himself of special assistance in like manner as if he had never seen a school for the deaf. This young man deserves all praise; he did well and finely, but other deaf men who make no pretensions to lip-reading have done the same, and that without the ample and ideal assistance that this young man happily could and did command and enjoy.

This latest case markedly enforces the truth that to impel totally deaf men to enter colleges for hearing men, unless they are fortified by unusual energy, unusual ability, considerable money, and sufficient self-confidence, or to represent to them that lip-reading will render their success and progress in colleges for the hearing much more easy and practicable, is to launch them amid difficulties, unhappiness and probable failure, and is therefore to assume a grave responsibility towards the student, the parent and the state.

AMOS G. DRAPER.

Los Angeles, Cal.

On Thursday evening, December 14, 1899, the little Mission to the Deaf of Los Angeles held its tenth annual meeting at the residence of the lay-reader, Mr. Widd, who submitted his annual report of work done during the past year, and gave a historical review of the past ten years of his work among the deaf. He also set forth the chief objects of the mission, which are the temporal and spiritual welfare of all deaf people in the Diocese of Los Angeles.

There was a good attendance, and Mr. Norman V. Lewis was voted to the chair, and Mr. Widd acted as recording secretary. The amount of offertory at the services during the past year was \$8.97, and the expenditure \$8.30, leaving a balance on hand of 67 cents. The following resolutions were proposed and carried unanimously:

Proposed by Mrs. H. Dahl, and seconded by Mr. W. Cook.

Resolved, That the report of the Church Mission to the Deaf read by the lay-reader be accepted and ordered published in the city and deaf-mute papers.

Proposed by Mr. Alex. Houghton, and seconded by Mr. N. V. Lewis.

Resolved, That the best thanks of the members of the Church to the Deaf be tendered to Bishop Johnson and to the Church-wardens of St. Paul's Cathedral for the use of the room in the Guild Hall for religious services, and to Mr. Widd, the lay-reader, for his faithful labors on their behalf.

The suggestion of holding a bazaar in aid of Mission during the ensuing year met with hearty approval by all present, and all offered to aid in such an undertaking. The great success of the St. John's Church bazaar, which many of the

deaf had patronized, encouraged them to hope that their efforts would be successful if well managed.

A very pleasant evening was spent by the silent workers, who were entertained with abundant refreshments by Miss Widd before departing to their homes.

We congratulate our most excellent and useful friend Widd upon the Board of Missions' grant to him of five dollars a month.

The amount is far too small, but it is a recognition of his faithful and undaunted labors in the interests of the deaf-mutes of the Diocese.—Los Angeles, Cal., Church Messenger.

LANCASTER, PA.

In this age of universal progress, we are glad to see that the deaf are not behind their more fortunate brethren in taking advantage of convenient, labor-saving and luxurious inventions to make home more attractive.

Last August, Mr. and Mrs. Purvis gave a house warming to their friends in their new and beautiful home in Manheim Township, a few miles north of Lancaster. A large number of deaf-mutes gathered to admire the newly-erected, newly-furnished and attractive house, and enjoy the hospitality of its proud owners. One week later, all that remained of the lovely place was a pile of blackened stones and a memory, the place having been totally destroyed by fire.

Undismayed, however, by their misfortune, Mr. and Mrs. Purvis at once set about the erection of another home on the site of the old one. On New Year's Day, Miss Marcy C. Danner and the writer were invited down to see the new home, which, when completed, will be one of the handsomest and most conveniently appointed country residences in the country hereabouts. The new building is of brick throughout, and is two stories in height, containing a basement in which is the wash kitchen and a storage room. The house contains ten rooms, all finished in handsome style, and with windows and doors of five plate glass. The bath and toilet room is supplied with hot and cold water, the building throughout being heated by steam supplied by one of the most modern of cellar furnaces. Located as it is in a valley and close to the Conestoga River, it is a picturesque spot in summer and the road around the house is a favorite driveway for city people. From the piazza which runs around three sides of the house, a view can be had of the surrounding country for miles around. There is a spring of perpetual water upon the place and here Mr. Purvis has had erected a cement arch and stoneway. Taking it all in all, we were charmed with the beautiful place, and when it is quite completed and the young trees begin to give shade and beauty to it, there will be nothing left to desire.

Mr. Lewis Frederick left on Tuesday for Elizabeth, N. J., where he has secured a job at his trade—cigar-making. There are several deaf-mutes, graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution working in the Lancaster silk mills, among them Mr. Nissley and Mr. Martin Sinsing. Gnutrude M. Downey has been appointed a correspondent for the Lancaster journal, *The New Era*, by its managing editor Mr. James D. Landes.

Mary C. Danner is still working in the caramel factory, where she has been for more than six years. Verily she must be a very sweet thing, after working so long among chocolate drops and sugar plums. G. M. D.

"Curing Deafness."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I read with interest the article of Mr. Brockman in the last number of the JOURNAL, and heartily commend him in giving warning to the deaf at large about such fake cures as are advertised in the daily papers. I beg you to publish this so that it will leave no doubt in the minds of the deaf in reading my case and experience, and they will abide at the decision of a reputable physician, and not try so-called specialists who elaborately advertise just to set a trap for them and fleece them of as much money as they possibly can.

Now, the question is, after such treatments to what extent are they benefited? I have no doubt that they tend to make it only worse, and you will find yourself in a worse condition after treatment than you were before.

As to my case, I could hear perfectly until 14½ years. My deafness was caused by two causes. I had been a drum-major for about two years before I got deaf, and commanded a corps of sixty boys. The constant noise of the drums and position of a drum-major coupled with catarrh in the head, gradually deprived my hearing, until I found myself totally deaf. I can count my deafness therefore right after the late General Grant's funeral, when it was my last public appearance as a drum-major. Since then my hearing declined. I have tried all the aural hospitals and in-

firmary in the city, but they all said my hearing could never be restored again, owing to the weakened condition of the aural veins from catarrh, coupled by the constant noise of the drums cracked the ear drums and could not be restored again. I was sceptical at this, so I consulted the great aurist and oculist Dr. Webster, who has been associated with the late Dr. Agnew, one of the best aurists in the world. He came to the same conclusion, that my hearing could not be restored again, then I abided by what he said and did not try any more. But the alluring advertisements in the daily papers from time to time, about new devices to help or aid hearing for the deaf caught my eye, and, naturally, I have tried almost every instrument, and to what extent did they benefit me. Not an atom of it; only left me with a few hundreds less out of my pocket, so this should be a warning to the deaf to abide by the decision of a reputable physician, or have themselves examined at an aural infirmary, and they will tell them if there is any hope or not. But by all means keep off from those alluring advertisements, they may be only a trap for your money, and that is all.

Respectfully,
IGNATZ TIMBERGER.

Council Bluffs, Ia.

The holidays, to which the pupils looked forward with such keen delight, have been much enjoyed by all, and now they are awaiting something not so pleasant, the usual mid-winter examination.

A pleasant Christmas entertainment was given in the Institution chapel by the pupils, assisted by a committee of teachers some of the boys have quite a genius for decoration and each year get up something original at Christmas. The members of the De l'Epee Reading Club had been busy making colored chains and festooning their club room during the two weeks before Christmas.

On Christmas Eve, before beginning of an entertainment, prepared by five of our teachers, the club opened its interesting and attractive, but short, entertainment, which lasted only about ten minutes. The reporter will give a full description of the decorated room.

The reading room was decorated with yellow, red, white, blue and green bunting; strings of popcorn hung from wall to wall and in arches; a large star with a number of smaller golden ones and a quarter moon shone out upon the east wall; a pretty Christmas tree trimmed with strings of popcorn, toys, candy canes, cookies, candles, etc., stood near the brick house, which was in fact made of red tissue striped with white paper. The latter was of the gable roof style with a conical roof and chimneys near one of the ends, one of the latter being near the top on east side of the roof and the other on the west side, thus giving the house a fine appearance. Its roof was a covering of cotton with a sprinkling of snow; the "Merry Christmas" arch connecting opposite walls near the centre was ornamented with all kinds of strings and colored papers etc.; another arch stood behind the above one; a star marked "M. C." through which the light shone upon the faces of those who witnessed the exercise, hung on the arch; below this hung a picture of Admiral Dewey with two toy-swords; behind them hung two of our national flags, and there were many other things that are useless to mention.

When the programme began, the Institution people and also the visitors crowded into the room, the lights were turned on and the light of the moon and stars brightened the faces of the audience. A mimic Santa Claus made of wood, cotton, and colored paper, climbed up the roof amid the stares of the audience, and went down into the chimney. One of our pupils, Sam Brown, disguised as Santa Claus, made his appearance before the audience by the side of the magnificent house and addressed them, but one of the funniest things of the programme was the appearance of a wooden faced old man, which peeped out of a barrel several times. Santa Claus disappeared and climbed out of the chimney, and the crowd was dismissed.

The entertainment has been shown several times before the audience, who said it was a novelty and very wonderful, being prepared wholly by sixteen selected members of the reading club under the direction of Charles Dorn.

It was over, when the superintendent announced the beginning of the other entertainment, and the pupils and others assembled in the chapel.

The programme was as follows:

1. Song—"Santa Claus," by seven bright girls.
2. Play in one act—"Merry Christmas." By six little boys and six little girls.
3. Tableau—Old Father time. Milton Baldrige.
4. Pantomime—Star of Bethlehem. Shepherd: Clay Jackson, Arnold Walliker, Louis Poshusta, Orlando Smith; Angel, Maggie Gifford; Mules, O. Spots and L. Noonan.
5. Character Acting—Good and Evil. Mistress, Mary Callahan; Maid, Hattie Gifford; Good Spirit, Edna Hoch; Evil Spirit, Clyde Loughery.
6. Pantomime—Christmas Eve Scene. Father, John W. Barrett; Mother, Pearl Faugner; Children, Walter Poshusta, Luverne Byrne.

7. Tableau.—Female All.

At the Nebraska School for the Deaf, they had something more elaborate, the pupils and some of the teachers giving the play "Monte Cristo." Any one who has read Monte Cristo can imagine what an amount of labor it must have entailed. It was under the direction of W. H. Rothert, who graduated from Gallaudet in 1898, and his efforts were crowned with a brilliant success. Messrs. Shreve and Pope, named in the program, were in last year's class of Normal Fellows at Gallaudet College.

Following was the Cast of Characters.

MONTE CRISTO.
Dantes.—A decayed trader, father of Edmond.
Edmond.—A. E. Pope
Edmond Dantes.—His son, mate of the "Pharosh."
The "Pharosh"—W. H. Rothert
Danglars.—Steward of the "Pharosh."
J. Zadina
Monsieur Morel.—Owner of the "Pharosh."
Monsieur Morel.—A. E. Pope
Caderousse.—A dissipated and ruined tailor.
Fernand.—A Catalan fisherman, in the Catalan.
Penelon.—A boatswain of the "Pharosh."
M. Cunningham
Officer of Gen. D'Armes.—E. Haller
Monsieur de Villefort.—Perfect of justice.
J. N. Shreve
Mercedes.—A young Catalan girl, betrothed to Dantes.
Miss Lillian Sanford
La Carconte.—Wife of Caderousse.
Miss Jennie Prentice
Sailors.—Miss M. Mackay,
Miss E. Marshall, Miss L. Peterson, Chas. Macek and C. Pratt.
Edmond Dantes.—The captive of fourteen years.
W. H. Rothert
Monsieur de Villefort.—Inspector of prisons.
J. N. Shreve
Antoine.—Jailor.
M. Cunningham
The Abbe Faria.—An old man, seven years in prison.
L. M. Hunt
Monsieur Morel.—Persecuted by the government.
A. E. Pope
Count Morcerf.—Formerly Fernand, the Catalan.
L. M. Hunt
Monsieur Villefort.—A high officer of Government.
J. M. Shreve
Bertuccio.—A Corsican peasant.
J. Zadina
M. Cunningham
Maximilien Morel.—Son of the ruined merchant.
A. E. Pope
Benedetto.—Son of Villifort.
Wm. Parish
Dr. D'Arigny.—Analyst of poison.
A. E. Pope
Alb. Morel.—Attended to Monte Cristo.
John Kubat
Madam Villifort.—Step mother to Valentine.
Miss C. Andrews
Valentine.—Daughter of Villifort by his first wife.
Mella Mackay
Haidee.—Daughter Ali Pacha of Yanina.
Miss Edith Rand

The Wide Awake Club held a business meeting Saturday evening, January 6th, at which the election of officers took place. It resulted as follows: President, J. W. Barrett; Vice President, L. W. Pound; Secretary and Treasurer, Z. B. Thompson, and Program Committee, Mrs. Barrett and W. H. Rothert. The club has fifteen members, though there are a number of other silent people who visit the meetings, but have not yet made up their minds to join. The next meeting will be held February 3rd. When the club is stronger numerically, an effort will be made to have it meet often.

Instead of the usual fortnightly teachers' meeting on Wednesday evening, January 10th, the officers and teachers at the school were invited by Superintendent Rothert to partake of a general meeting and supper. A delightful evening was spent by all. The following were the:

- TOPICS AND SENTIMENTS.
1. In the Interchange of Thought, there is Wisdom.—Superintendent Henry W. Rothert, Toastmaster.
 2. Teachers' Meeting.—F. C. Holloway.
 3. The Oral Department.—Miss Mary E. Leary.
 4. Language: What It Means to the Deaf.—R. E. Stewart.
 5. Discipline.—Miss M. Barrett.
 6. How can we induce our Pupils to Ask More Questions?—Miss Florence Wilcoxson.
 7. Our Library.—David Ryan, Jr.
 8. Institution Life.—Mrs. Margaret L. Boly.
 9. The Teacher.—C. S. Zorbaugh.
 10. Fishing.—Miss Mattie Edwards.
 11. The Institution Paper, *The Hawkeye*.—Hiram Phillips.
 12. The Primary Department.—Miss Margaret Watkins.
 13. Our Matron Fast and Present.—Mrs. M. E. Pool.
 14. The Dictionary.—Miss Emma Kinley.
 15. Our Little Darlings.—Miss Mildred Cooper.
 16. Should Lady Teachers Take Chapel Duty.—Miss Mollie Medcraft.
 17. The Teachers' Idle Hours.—W. O. Conner, Jr.
 18. From Bed, Early to Rise, Makes a Teacher Healthy and Wise.—Miss Laura MacDill.
 19. Our Industrial Schools.—L. W. Pound.
 20. The Language of the Deaf as Compared With Public School Work.—Miss Mamie Cool.
 21. The Werner Arithmetics.—Principal E. E. Clippinger.
 22. Happy to Meet.—Sorry to Part, Happy to Meet Again.—Volunteers.

Miss Lulu Dougherty, of Bedford, Iowa, who has been spending the holidays with her sister here, will soon return home.

Pryor & Son, Printers, failed a few days ago, and this throws Orville Hoopes out of employment.

Mr. Matthews, of Danville, Iowa, is at present in El Paso, Texas. He remembered his friends Mr. and Mrs. Barrett by recently sending them some photographs and curiosities. He accompanied his brother there, who is in search of that most valued thing—good health.

OCCASIONAL.

In Germany, between Dusseldorf and Crefeld, a distance of 14 miles, an express train is run by electricity at a maximum speed of 37 miles an hour.

Portraits of sixteen leading citizens will adorn as many windows in the dome of Colorado's capitol.

Professional etiquette prevents French judges and judicial officers from riding in omnibuses.

According to an eminent scientist, the alkali in asparagus develops form in the human brain.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Need of Larger Accommodations.

PROF. PORTER'S 90th BIRTHDAY.

Athletic Affairs—Happenings and Incidents.

From our Washington Correspondent.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., JAN. 15, 1900.—Perhaps it would be of first interest to the friends of the College to know that in the Annual Report of the fiscal year, which ended June 30th last, the attention of Congress is called to the fact that the dormitories for both sexes in the College are now filled to their utmost limit. No estimate for new buildings is submitted, but the attention of Congress is respectfully called to the necessity for enlarged accommodations at an early date.

Dr. Gallaudet also informs me that an effort is to be made to get authority and appropriations from Congress to increase the number of free scholarships from sixty, the present limit, to one hundred.

Friday was Prof. Porter's 90th birthday. The students in chapel were informed of this fact that morning, and when Prof. Porter came in with Dr. Gallaudet, the entire student body stood up and congratulated him on the event and wished him many returns of the day. He is apparently as hale and hearty as when the writer first met him four years ago. He has even been acting as teacher during the past few days, having Miss Martin's classes. She was at home at the bedside of her sick grandmother, who died Saturday a week ago. Miss Martin returned to resume her duties Friday.

The G. C. A. A. held its semi-annual meeting Saturday. New officers were elected and much other business transacted. An amendment to the Constitution, limiting the duties of treasurer to the care of financial matters, was submitted and placed on the table for future action. Then the fact that we have not yet received the base ball banner which we won last Spring came up, and after some discussion it was voted to send a representative to Baltimore when the New League (which is the same as the old, except Gallaudet and Washington College are not members) meets, to look after our interests. There was money in the treasury of the old league when it disbanded, which ought to have been distributed equally among the six colleges composing the league. This was not done. We ought to have our share of that money as well as the banner which we won.

The treasurer's report showed a handsome balance of \$224.21 in cash, with other assets, mainly subscriptions from students and outsiders not yet paid, amounting to \$57.79, making the total value of the association's treasury after winding up the business of the foot-ball season \$282.00.

The new officers for the ensuing half year are as follows: President, Carrell, '00; Vice President, Carpenter, '00; Secretary, Schneider, '02; Treasurer, Erickson, '03; Foot-ball Manager, Norris, '01; Track and Field Manager, Andree, '02; Baseball Scorer, Painter, '02. It was voted to send President Carrell to Baltimore to look after the banner and money. About thirty candidates volunteered for the baseball teams and as many for the track and field teams. A gymnastic exhibition will be given some time the latter part of this term, though not under the authority of the athletic association. The committee in charge of the arrangements consists of Long, '00, leader of the first division in the gymnasium, Hemstreet, '01; Rosson, '02, and Chambers, '03.

The students are making arrangements to have the usual camping trip during the Easter holidays, and have elected Norris, '01, as leader to make the arrangements.

The Jollity Club will give one entertainment this term, which is to come off some time in February. I do not know who the officers are this term.

The S. N. D. C. held its meeting Thursday, and elected new officers. Fisher, '01, was re-elected President, and will doubtless give us some more of his original productions of the "Farmer Hayseed" order this term.

Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet gave a dinner Thursday night in honor of Speaker and Mrs. Henderson. Some of the guests were Senator and Mrs. Hawley, Senator and Miss Cockrell, Representative and Mrs. Lanham, General and Mrs. John W. Foster, Mr. Lewis J. Davis and Miss Davis, Rev. Dr. Sunderland and Mr. John B. Wight.

Dr. Gifford, of the Federal before the Congressional Committee on Census last week in an endeavor to have some arrangement made to secure a more correct enumeration of the deaf, and more reliable statistics concerning them than the law as it now stands will give. The Committee seemed to consider the matter in a favorable way, and promised to present a bill amending the law so as to provide for this work and to try and secure its adoption. It is to be hoped that an amendment or change will be made, as the law as it now stands makes little or no provision for this work.

Mr. Charles Kerney is now in Washington in the interest of his newspaper scheme. His circular of information preceded him by a few days. If the plan as outlined in the circulars is carried out, we see no reason why the paper should not succeed. It is to be called "Once a Week," and the title will be presented in the single hand alphabet. The first issue will come out February twenty-first, and will consist of 50,000 copies. The place of publication will be Evansville, Indiana.

There are now in the art departments of both the Collegen School classes in China, decorating and wood carving.

PHILADELPHIA.

HOW A FRAUD WAS DETECTED.

Prof. Walker's Lecture Postponed.

A Number of New Items.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The following is clipped from the Philadelphia Record of January 10th.

The ingenuity of public officers is severely taxed to invent divers means of detection in crime and fraud that they are daily called on to detect, and frequently crime is discovered by accident alone. This was the case the other evening when a young man attempted to work on the sympathy of Lieutenant Taylor, of the Sixteenth district, by feigning to be deaf and dumb. When the wanderer was picked up on the streets the policeman thought that he was sick when his inquiries were not answered. To the lieutenant the boy told a pitiful tale of woe, writing it on the customary slate. So plausible was his story, and his expression bore such a mark of sincerity that the officer believed him and ordered a room dinner for his comfort, besides giving him some money. Just as the boy was emerging from the lieutenant's room later that night the law picked up a hickory yard stick and brought it down with a crash on his desk. He did this merely accidentally, but as he did so, the boy, who had not seen him raise the stick, jumped as if shot. The lieutenant's observation must have told him in a flash that the boy was a fraud.

Miss Katie Keen gave a reading of "Cardinal Richelieu," before the Clerc Literary Association last Thursday evening, 11th. The weather was extremely disagreeable, yet about twenty five deaf, including several ladies, braved it. The reading was well received.

The lecture of Principal Walker, of the New Jersey Institution, before the Clerc Literary Association, announced for this week, has been postponed. No date is as yet given for it.

The annual visit of Bishop Whitaker to All Souls' Church to administer the rite of Confirmation will be made on April 1st, Sunday.

Last Sunday, Rev. Mr. Koehler administered a well-deserved rebuke to those deaf who habitually make themselves conspicuous by their free talking during service. He is determined to have it stopped, and it is well to heed the warning. We mention this here for the benefit of those who were absent from church when the warning was given.

Mrs. Townley Mondeau is seriously sick.

Mr. Frank A. Schuster has moved from Liberty Park to Camden, New Jersey. The believe Mr. Schuster had the finest Christmas tree in his neighborhood again. He always takes great pains to put up his tree, or rather the scenery around the tree, which usually occupies nearly half a room.

Mrs. Wm H. Lipsett visited Roxborough over Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie McVea goes to New York City for a few days this week.

Mr. William Altman, of Clavin County, Pa., a cousin of our John Q. Hahn, was a visitor at All Souls' on Sunday.

Mr. Chas. W. Hagy has been steadily employed at Geo. Watkins & Co.'s rubber boot and shoe factory for the past two years and work continues good. He had previously done farm work for twelve years.

Miss A. B. Shetty visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Irvin, at Wood Lynne Park, New Jersey, last Sunday.

Miss Dora Kintzel is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Delp at Upland, Pa. Jan. 15, '00. J. S. R.

There are 1,640 co-operative societies in Great Britain, with more than 1,500,000 members, doing a business of \$325,000,000 a year.

Inauguration of Governor Nash.

NEWSPAPER MEN ENTERTAINED.

The News about the Deaf.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

On Monday the Great State of Ohio changed its Executive, Governor Bushnell stepping down and out, and Governor-elect Nash stepping in. This change was accompanied with a great deal of ceremony in the rotunda of the State House, and witnessed by as many pairs of eyes as could get inside the big building and within sight of the star attraction, and thousands saw how it was done. And while this was going on there was another scene forming east of the building out on magnificent Broad Street. Boys in blue, men in gorgeous uniforms mounted on spirited steeds, rushing here and there giving commands, uniformed clubs, political and secret, veterans of the Civil War, factory organizations, blind boys with a band of their own, and deaf boys led by a color bearer. All were forming in line for a parade in honor of the new chief magistrate of the State. And a big affair it was, taking an hour and a half to pass a given point. This is the first time of which we have any recollection of pupils from the institution taking a part in honoring a Governor, and we hope it will not be the last. School on Monday was dismissed at 9:15, and those of the boys, 60 in number, who were to take part in the parade, given a little more practice in marching. A little after 12 o'clock they left the school building to take their place in the procession under Captain Ohlemacher. They were assigned to the fourth division of the fourth brigade.

A little later the rest of the classes in charge of their respective teachers marched out and took positions along Third Street, where the procession could be easily viewed. The day proved very pleasant for such an affair, and the pageant of gleaming muskets, and dazzling uniforms, was one of the most imposing ever seen here at the inauguration of a governor. Finally, the division in which our boys were assigned came up, and there was a straining of eyes to get a glimpse of them. They came at last. Superintendent Jones was marching with them, and a wave of hats and handkerchiefs greeted them as they passed along, from those who knew them. They kept fine step to the beating of the drums and did themselves proud. The march was a long one however, and when it was over they were rather tired.

A reception was given in the Senate Chamber in the evening, which a number of the institution officers and teachers attended.

The Press Club made arrangements to entertain all visiting newspaper boys, while here, and have them enjoy a good time. Every visitor was furnished with credentials consisting of a badge, which meant free transportation for three days over any line of street cars tickets to the inauguration, and "Shanty" Club Smoker and a key to the city. Refreshments solid and liquid were on tap all day at the club rooms, and the "Scribe" was told to make himself at home, nor were fragrant Havanas wanting.

Supt. Jones, Editor Patterson, of the *Chronicle*, and the writer, were honored with the Press Credentials, and availed themselves of the passports by attending the "Shanty" Club Smoker at the Great Southern Hotel in the evening. This was a highly enjoyable affair. A corn cob pipe, pouch of tobacco and a box of matches, was presented to each visitor after being received by the committee in charge, and then escorted to a small table where a delightful lunch was served each. During the evening fully 1000 guests were present—the members of the legislature, state officers and others, having been invited, Governor Nash and ex-Governor Bushnell being there, and both made speeches. It was a very novel affair, every smoker had a pipe in his mouth. Of course there were some present who have no love for the weed, but they enjoyed the lunch and speeches all the same.

Among the outside deaf visitors here on inauguration day were Messrs. Matsig Steinwald, of Toledo; Charles Geer, of Dayton; Samuel McClannahan, of Findlay; John Barnes, of Glen Roy; and Howard Ebert, of Miamisburg.

The "Silent World" Society, of Cincinnati, on the evening of the 14th ult., gave an entertainment and lunch for the benefit of the Children's Home. Only a week's

a premium. The entertainment proved very successful socially and financially. The affair was in charge of Mrs. Mary Dundon and Mrs. Sophia Duffie, who were ably assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Hoy, the Misses Fessenbeck and Messrs. S. J. Bacheberle and Bov. The Anderson Club had its usual Christmas entertainment at its rooms. On this occasion the hall was tastefully decorated with evergreens and Holly. Miss Carrie Fessenbeck assisted the boys by placing a fully-trimmed Christmas tree, she had used in her class room for the distribution of gifts to her pupils, at her own expense, in one corner of the room. This added much to the beauty of the room for this special occasion.

A bazar was given during the evening, and at its conclusion a cake walk dance was indulged in. The prize was a large fine cake, donated by the maker of it, and a first class artist too of cakes, Mr. Wendel Gach. He is a deaf-mute and employed in one of the leading confectionery stores of the city, hence there was a great rivalry to get that cake. There were five couples after it. The judges, Mrs. Mary Dundon, Mrs. Sophia Duffie and Mr. Wm. E. Hoy, awarded it to Mr. Fred O'Brien and Miss Lizzie Armstrong, as having performed the most graceful and best feat.

The younger element of the club gave a "watch night social" on the 31st at the club room, which was ended with "horse play" and the forming of good resolutions to be observed throughout the year. Refreshments were served, and everybody in attendance enjoyed the evening most delightfully.

At a recent meeting of the Anderson Club, Mr. Michael Gaeb was added to its membership.

Mr. L. J. Bacheberle was given a boost in the printing office where he works on the first of the new year. He was made foreman of the printing wrapping department, which of course will mean more remuneration financially to him.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus H. Kerr are mourning the loss of an eight-year pet to whom they had been greatly attached. It was their pug dog, and no doubt many of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr have seen him performing some very cute tricks. It was a sagacious little animal. Early on the morning of its death, it learned up against the bed in which Mrs. Kerr was asleep, and its scratching or tugging at the bed clothes awoke her. Mrs. Kerr thinking some one had called at the door, got up. The dog then commenced rolling on the floor as if in great distress. Then resting its head on the floor and turning to and fro several times it dropped over dead. It is thought the dog in the trip from Indianapolis to this city in a baggage car caught cold, which caused its death.

Last week the office of the Steward contained a large pile of toys of all kinds. They were presented to the Institution by the Bice Bros., who had offered a Christmas to every purchaser of an article in the *Youths' Department* and presenting a ticket therefor. As the presents were not called for, the firm distributed the hold overs to various institutions in the city, ours coming in for a share.

Mr. Charles Kerney stopped over yesterday for a few hours on his way East on business in connection with the Paris Exhibition and the new paper for the Deaf, he is to start in Evansville, Ind., on the 21st of February. A number of the deaf here received the prospectus of the paper this week, and some comments were made that no subscription price was stated in it. Mr. Kerney says that it was done on purpose. It will be made known in the first issue, of which an edition of 50,000 will be printed and sent broadcast.

A. B. G.

Jan. 13, '00.

R. M. Thomas left last week for Chicago to visit with his niece during the winter. In his own peculiar manner of talking Murray says he has been making great improvements on the Murray hill farm, drawing stumps, leveling the hilly places directing the water courses, planting orchards, and otherwise beautifying and in creasing the value of his already valuable farm.—*The Oakville, Ont., Star, Dec. 28th.*

Wm. Taylor was formerly a pupil of the Lexington Avenue Oral School, New York City. He has been working for his parents ten years, making artificial flowers. He went to Los Angeles from New York. He is a steady young man, and attends Mr. Wild's services, and is a member of the Los Angeles Association of the Deaf in good standing.

Mr. George S. Davis, of Rochester, N. Y., whose engagement to Miss Katherine German was recently announced, was a visitor in Buffalo, New Year's.

NOTICE.

Regular monthly meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held at the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, West 148th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, next Thursday, January 25th, at 8 p.m.

S. M. BROWN.

An Interesting Game of Indoor Football.

TO OBSERVE LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

The L. E. S. to Give a Masked Ball in Brooklyn—Plutocracy vs. Democracy.

[Mr. A. L. Pach's address is 250 W. 125th St. (Room 4) New York.]

An exceedingly interesting and exciting game of indoor football was played between the Lexington A. A., graduates of Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes and the Emanon A. C. of Harlem on Saturday, January 13th, at the American Horse Exchange, 50th St. and Broadway.

The game was booked to begin at 8 p. m., but the Emanon's players did not come in time. However, the game was called at 9 by Referee J. V. McCarthy, ex-champion light weight pugilist. He is familiar with the deaf-mute language, and much credit is due him for his fairness in umpiring the game impartially, although some of the L. E. A.'s players frequently howled when the referee gave fair and square decisions. They were received with hisses in return.

As soon as the official had been selected the game was begun. Emanon A. A. had the ball and began to rush through the center for 5 yards and then advanced 15 yards, and soon reached 20 yds.—2 yds left to the goal, but on a fumble by A. Rubb, A. Eesenberg got the ball, and with the aid of H. Miller ran to the enemy's goal for a touchdown. Time, 5 minutes. After a hard struggle of 15 minutes, the ball was given to W. Fricken after three downs, and with a fine interference dashed for a touchdown. Time was called. Score, 10 to 0 in favor of L. E. A.

After resting five minutes, game began with E. A. A. They looked more aggressive a moment after the ball was put in play. M. Abills, with the aids of Callahan and A. Rubb cleverly dodged for 20 yards. Again the ball was given to M. Abills and he soon got a touchdown. This caused the silent players to be more determined than before. After a long rough scrimmage, Miller caught the ball and passed to A. Balmuth, who dodged through E. A. A. players for a touchdown. Time was called. Final score, 20 to 5.

In the last scrimmage, H. Prinsizing and A. Bernhardt were slightly injured, but W. S. Abrams acted as attendant to the injured players.

There were fully 500 spectators in the gallery—hearing and deaf—an admission of 25 cents was charged, and it is undoubted that a good sum was realized.

The names and positions of both elevens are:

| L. E. A. | Position. | E. A. A. |
|---------------|--------------|------------|
| H. Prinsizing | Center. | Carroll |
| A. Pliander | Right Guard | G. Rubb |
| S. Goldberg | Right Tackle | M. Abills |
| M. Darrell | Right End | Breenen |
| W. Barnhom | Left Guard | Komikel |
| A. Balmuth | Left Tackle | Harbach |
| W. Fricken | Left End | O'Neill |
| A. Eesenberg | Quarter Back | Fitzgerald |
| H. Miller | R. Half Back | A. Rubb |
| A. Bernhardt | L. Half Back | Callahan |
| S. Lowenherz | Full Back | Wynn |

Referee, J. V. McCarthy, of Madison A. C. Timor, W. H. Juper and Linesmen, H. Goldstein, of L. A. C. and E. J. Kennedy, of E. A. A.

Among those who were seen in the attendance were: Messrs. Samuel Frankenhaim, A. C. Bachrach, M. Glynn, J. H. Stauch, J. Siegler, C. McMann, A. Pfeiffer, Gomprecht, Bloom, Kohlman, Fitzgerald, Simon, Gunner, Theodore S. Rose and G. Giuda, Misses Hirschkind, Keitel, Benzinger, Diamond, Waschs and Ruby Abrams. Supt. Mitchell, Mr. Driscoll with three supervisors were also there, as also about one hundred and ninety pupils of both sexes.

The L. E. A. played offside often, and when warned said the referee was entirely just.

S. Lowenherz was captain of his eleven, although but few of the spectators knew who were the captains.

Mrs. Mary L. Haight lost her action for separation from her husband, Henry Jansen Haight. On Monday Judge Giegerich in the Supreme Court handed down a decision in favor of the defendant; he said:

"Upon due consideration of the evidence given by both parties, I conclude, that the preponderance of proof does not support the cause of action alleged in the complaint."

Some of the readers of the JOURNAL will receive this issue of the paper before it is time to start to get ready to go to the Union League's Vaudeville Show and Ball.

If there are any who hesitate, let them remember that "he who hesitates is lost," and the opportunity to see such a rarely good show as the League boys are going to put

the League of L. E. S. A. finally decided to observe Lincoln's Birthday with a Grand Masquerade and Civic Ball, at Washington Hall, Brooklyn, E. D. The Hall is located at 829, 831 and 833 Broadway, and the admission is only 25 cents per person, and this includes hat check. There are any number of reasons for the League's holding the ball in Brooklyn, and one of them is the novelty of the thing, which will no doubt appeal to many. Peter Redington, Charles L. Schindler and Fred. Knox are the Committee who are arranging the preliminaries, and they are all residents of the district, and can be relied on to do their share of the work well.

The quarterly meeting of the League was held on Saturday evening last and a great deal of routine business was dispatched. Reports of the several committees on entertainments and the like, all proved that the various enterprises had been well conducted, for they showed neat balances on the right side of the ledger. Brother Charles J. Le Clercq was raised from Probationary to the Associate Degree, and the ritual work was splendidly carried out.

Some kind friend sends me a clipping from a German newspaper concerning Alfred Klemme's brother, but I am unable to give a translation of it. Alfred's friends here often mention him and some wonder why he does not let them hear from him. Others expect to meet him in Paris this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Witmeyer of near Stamford Conn., are temporarily sojourning in town.

Anthony Capelli mourns the loss of a beautiful scarf pin, at the hands of the person or persons who entered his house a couple weeks ago. The pin was valued for its associations as well its intrinsic value.

The anniversary of the birthday of Mrs. Benjamin Elkin was celebrated by a party in her cozy little home, on Saturday evening, January 13, 1900. Those who kindly assisted were: Mrs. McCarthy and Miss M. Hitz. Mrs. Elkin was the recipient of many beautiful presents. Dainty luncheon was served at ten o'clock, consisting of palatable food and fruits. A very pleasant time was had by the guests who attended, and all remained until the "wee sma' hours. Among those who attended the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Elkin, Messrs. Reinhardt, Jacob and Julius Elkin, Joseph P. Farley and Louis A. Cohen, Mrs. McCarthy, Messrs. M. Hitz and May Crollus.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert N. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, will celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage on Saturday evening, January 20th.

In course of gathering the news for the JOURNAL I have been informed of the meetings of a circle which was organized by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rose and others, and as this body meets in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, it must be regarded as a public affair and one whose doings the have a right to know.

Not being a member of St. Ann's it is not any of my concern whether a purely private club should use the Guild rooms to the exclusion of all but a selected few. Were I a member, I would question the right of individuals to make such invidious use of the church edifice. There should be no Class distinctions in a house of worship, and there should be nothing savoring of "caste."

If a Society is organized for the young people of a church it should be for all the young people, and so on through the category.

People who want to throw an air of exclusiveness around their social doings, should use their own homes or hire a hall.

A member of St. Ann's should feel that he has a right to go there at any time there is anything going on. Make him feel that he is not good enough for a certain set, and you are inviting trouble and making a temple of hypocrisy and deceit instead of a temple for worship.

Well may St. Ann's be asked to be "saved from her friends," if plutocracy supplants democracy.

SILK.

Silk is a fiber that the silkworm spins. It is something like the strand of a spider's web. The silkworm is a kind of caterpillar. It feeds on the leaves of the mulberry tree, and so this tree is grown with great care. When the worm is full-grown it spins a cover about itself, winding the fine strands of silk round and round in a case called the cocoon. They are softened in hot water, and the silk fibers are wound off upon spools. The fibers are spun into silk thread, which is woven into cloth. More silk goods are made in France than in any other country in Europe.—*Redway's Geography.*

The iron visiting card is popular in Germany.

Germany reports a decrease in wool raising.

A Mirror of Mental Activity.

IS THE "BUFF AND BLUE."

Items of All Sorts.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Postoffice.]

The December number of the *Buff and Blue* is at hand and is worth a careful perusal. It is a French bevel mirror of the intellectual activity going on at the College of Washington. Judging by the poetical foot we see nothing wrong in the rhyme of "Tho' Dark The Way." Hear him:—

"Long ago, when I was young and light hearted,
Joy, fair and smiling, passed along my way,
I greeted her with glad surprise and pleaded
That she would bide a while and with me stay."

History of Needlework ought to prove highly interesting reading—to the ladies. The only time a man may be interested in such a subject is when he is in love.

Leaves from the Diary of a Summer Girl has a plot running through it in which the Summer Girl overcomes the scruples of her father and marries the man of her choice. Very good!

The recent death of Beckwith, a Cornell student, drowned while undergoing a Fraternity initiation, has called public attention to such proceedings and to dissuade it from thinking that torture is incidental to college societies, "The College Fraternity" is timely written. The writer convinces us that it is no Spanish Inquisition affair, and that they are not antagonistic to the Faculty. The conclusion is that if a student does not belong to some Alpha Delta Society, he belongs to an unwritten chapter, the "Asinorum," and that the College Fraternity has come to stay.

For amusements Lake is a simple love story. It is may be a *sub rosa* proposal to some "Co-ed" by the writer. Let X stand for an unknown quantity.

R. S. T. has shown the knack of repeating colloquial conversation in broken jargon in "Ghost Stories that I Have Heard." Do not read it before retiring.

The editor regrets the imputation that he lacks "the artistic eye," as far as the first number of the magazine was concerned. He explains that the make-up cover was only a temporary affair, and hence the uncalculated criticism. The notes on the Gallaudet foot-ball team and observance of Gallaudet Day at college are fine.

The Alumni Editor still wields the goose quill in the trenchant, witty way of old, and as usual may be found digging his thumb in the ribs of those whom he had taught rhetoric, grammar, baseball, tennis, etc.

R. L. H. Long is to move his family to Evansville, Ind., in order to be near the newspaper of Chas. Kerney. Mr. Cullingworth will also move there and be connected with the paper as engraver.

Mrs. Charles Kerney received \$165,000 from her millionaire father, Hon. Orlando Powers, for a Christmas gift. He is reported to be worth \$2,000,000. Mrs. Kerney and child are now in Palm Beach, Fla., occupying the handsome, furnished cottage owned by Mr. Adams of Chewing Gum fame.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, by reason of its Central location, has ever been handy of reaching by the residents of the South, North and West sides. It is situated right in the heart of the busiest part of the city, so that many business men can listen to short services during midday. An attempt was made at a recent meeting of the trustees to dispose of this down town property, valued at \$90,000, but not enough votes could be mustered to bring about the result. Had the project of disposing the property succeeded, the deaf-mutes would have to look elsewhere for their quarters for holding religious services. As it is, they can facilitate themselves on the outcome, advantageous to their own interests, for unless the church is centrally located, it will be problematical as the size of the audience.

Julia Ward Howe has written a book of reminiscences, and those that refer to her husband, Dr. Howe, of Laura Bridgman fame, are interesting. Dickens had made the Doctor famous on the two continents by his description of the case in his "American Notes," so that when the authoress and husband visited London, they were lionized.

Miss Acheson gave a New Year party at which the unmarried people derived great pleasure. Among those present were Misses Wayman, Knight, Acheson, Scoenberger, Dr. Long; Messrs. Wayman, Amory, Liebenstein, Thomas, Regensburg. They had the house all to themselves while the Bowes

of the suite to begin 19.0 with.

The Episcopal Club had its social January 13th. The *ex-officio* President, Rev. A. W. Mann, was present, and the cream of deaf-mute society turned out in spite of the inclement weather. The veteran pioneer, Mr. Gage, turned out in a heavy overcoat. He is the only one of the trio of pioneers left, Messrs. Raffington and Cotton having been gathered to their fathers. He came here in 1840, when the population was only 5,000. Like Mr. Cotton, he went to the Hartford School, and had for his classmate Prof. James Denison, of the Kendall School. The President of the Club gave a short talk on Shakespeare, as he had been studying the latter all summer. The synopsis of his remarks may be worth reproducing as adding to the intellectual enjoyment of the deaf if carried out. Shakespeare being of a profound mind and keen insight, needs guides to approach him. The ordinary mind can hardly grasp him. Fortunately, such guides are to be had. Charles Lamb has given the plots of his plays in clear, perspicuous English. After reading his version of one plot we can't be content till we take up another. From *Othello*, we go to *Macbeth*. From *Hamlet* to *King Lear*, and so on. The *Chicago Record* has its summer school wherein the most famous Shakespeare Scholars are continually calling attention to the beauties of the conception of the master-mind. From these the theory how the Bard of Avon should be studied would be this: Read Lamb's tales first, read the plays in the original, study the *Record's* Summer School, go to Shakespeare plays. The plot of *Othello*, the terrible Moor, who married and murdered the Fair Desdemona, while in a fit of jealousy, fomented by Iago, was given at the end of the lecture.

MADE A DUMB MAN SPEAK—Paul Raddy, who has been soliciting alms with his partner by attracting a crowd with his animated finger conversation, and then passing around bowls begging for help, was before Justice Martiny yesterday on a charge of disorderly conduct. He answered boldly the first question put to him by the court, and caught in a trap, sought to excuse himself by blaming his partner. He was dismissed with a warning to abandon his profession.

Prof Bell is agitating the taking of the Census of the Deaf for 1900 before the Census Committee at Washington. What he is up to, no one knows. He may be manufacturing some kind of a Trojan horse.

Mr. Dougherty, the chemist, had a birthday party in his honor. St. Louis lost a valuable citizen when Mr. Dougherty moved here from there.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

An entertainment in pantomime was given by the members of the St. Francis De Sales Literary Society, Thursday evening, December 28th, and proved most enjoyable to all present. The tickets were numbered, and at the conclusion of the entertainment, prizes were distributed to the holders of lucky numbers.

This was the cause of much merriment, as several dignified gentlemen were seen walking away with gaily dressed dolls, toy carpet sweepers, pompadour combs, etc. One gentleman captured a ham. Being a man of large family, all declared his prize a most appropriate one.

Some of the other prizes distributed, were parlor lamps, screens, vases, collar and cuff sets, flowers, etc. The writer's prize was a great fragrant bunch of roses, hyacinths and ferns. The members of the society had a banquet at the residence of Mrs. Wm. A. Briel, of Bell's Place, New Year's night.

The society also proposes to have a sleigh-ride on the evening of January 29th, weather permitting. They will make a tour of the city, then proceed to Park Lake, where some time will be spent in skating after which they will be driven to their homes.

There will be an election of officers at the next meeting of the society, Friday evening, January 19th.

Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer and two little sons, of Rochester, N. Y., were in town for a few days this week.

Miss Mattie Kowald, of Tupper St., is in New York.

Mr. James Moynihan, of Jamestown, N. Y., was the guest of friends in Buffalo during the holidays.

Mr. S. D. Weil, foreman of the Electric City Box Co., has taken on quite a number of deaf-mutes lately.

Mr. Peter Gensbittle, of Williamsburg, N. Y., was in town recently, and attended the entertainment on the 28th.

Miss M. A. Carroll has resigned her position as teacher in the Deaf-Mute Institution here, other duties claiming her attention.

There will be an entertainment at St. Paul's Parish House on the evening of January 19th. Refreshments will be served at its close. Admission is 25 cents.

MIGNON.

Preparing for the Baseball Season.

CANDIDATES TRAINING.

News Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Candidates for positions on the baseball team held a meeting in library, Tuesday evening. Principal Currier, as President *ex-officio*, Prof. Fox, manager, and Physical Director Cook, were present. The first thing on the program was the election for Captain, and resulted in Edward Rappolt being re-elected. The other candidates present were Elfein, L. Cohen, Wahlstrom, Hefferman, Stern, Reiff, Haischober, Wigley, Magerski, Edmonston, R. Anderson, Lynch, Elsworth, Barnett, Frank Nimmo and Seelig. The requirements to retain positions on the team were clearly set forth by Principal Currier. Good conduct and a certain average in studies is insisted on, and any cadet deficient in these two, will be dropped from the team. As to the material of the team, it is yet too early to predict anything. Training will begin at once, and Mr. Cook and Captain Rappolt will keep a sharp eye on the candidates. New uniforms are expected for the regulars. The old uniforms will go to the reserves.

Manager Fox has been very active in planning the season's campaign. Already several games have been secured with prominent teams, and it will not take long to complete the schedule.

Misses Gertrude Turner, Lydia Smith, Sarah Elsworth, and Alice Judge, chaperoned by Miss Burghard, paid the printing office a visit Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock. For an hour they inspected the office very thoroughly, not missing the art gallery. They were asked if they were hungry, and answered in the affirmative. Editor Hodgson then introduced them to printers "pi," and they excused themselves on the ground that they were not ostriches.

Another batch of girls accompanied Miss Forsythe to the printing office, Thursday afternoon. They were Misses Winnie Clarke, Ida Bucher, Annie Bonoff, Jennie Schachter and Katie Bredemeyer.

Prof. W. G. Jones treated the Fanwood Literary Association to Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar," Saturday evening. The lecture, occupied two hours' time. All who have seen Mr. Jones lecture, know that his sign making is unequalled, and can guess how much we enjoyed the evening's treat.

Saturday several of the boys went over to the large lake at 155th street and spent the afternoon skating. The ice was in fine condition on all the lakes in New York City.

Cadets Nickerson and Edmonston broke through the ice. Fortunately the lake is very shallow, and they escaped with a chilly feeling about their pedal extremities. Sergeant Burt did a spread eagle on the ice and Cadet Fink skating by shaved a piece of epidermis off one of Burt's hands, with the edge of one of his skates.

A light fall of snow followed by rain and then by colder weather, Sunday, made the younger boys bring out their sleds, Monday morning, and have a good time coasting.

Over 200 new books have been added to the pupils' library and the pupils greatly appreciate the addition. Prof. Fox selected the various authors, among them all of G. A. Henty's works, Rudyard Kipling, Kirk Munroe, Harry Castlemon, Abbott Franconia, the latest works of Horatio Alger and Oliver Optie, and a larger number of other books by various authors. Besides these there are several bound volumes of St. Nicholas Magazine, Wide awake, Harper's Magazine, Scribner's Magazine and all the current periodicals.

Miss Lucy Greene of this city, a former pupil of Fanwood, was a visitor, Monday morning. Miss Greene was accompanied by her sister.

Chess, checkers and dominoes, help pass the time till study hour during evenings. A checker tournament is being held among the boys. At present Cadets Friedman, Silvermond and Hurewitz are in the lead.

From 8 to 8.40 A.M., drill is held in the boys' study room, Company E, recently organized among the little boys, is under the charge of Sergeant-Major Brewer, who is putting them through the manual of arms and evolutions. The other companies take turns at drilling, as the room is not large enough to permit all the companies drilling at the same time.

Walter B. Peck, father of Miss Fayette Peck, a former teacher here, died on January 9th, in Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 61 years.

Mr. Peck was a prominent citizen of South Egremont, Mass., and the *Berkshire Courier*, of the 11th inst., publishes an extended obituary, outlining his worth in the home, the church and the community.

Age of Maturity.
Pa! I say, pa, little Johnny began. "Now what do you want?" asked his suffering father, with the emphasis on the "now."
"Will my hair fall off when it's ripe, like yours?"—*Boston Traveler*.

WANTED—Honest man or woman to travel for large house; salary \$65 monthly and expenses, with increase; position permanent; inclose self-addressed stamped envelope, **MANAGER**, 330 Caxton bldg., Chicago.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS & C.
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 525 F St., Washington, D. C.

Don't Sacrifice
Future comfort for present seeming economy, but buy the sewing machine with an established reputation, that guarantees you long and satisfactory service. * * * * *

THE WHITE
ITS PINCH TENSION
AND
TENSION INDICATOR,
(devices for regulating and showing the exact tension) are a few of the features that emphasize the high grade character of the White.
Send for our elegant H. T. catalog.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.

A GREAT NEWSPAPER FOR THE DEAF.

An independent newspaper for the deaf and their friends will be issued at Evansville, Indiana during the middle of February. Its name is **ONCE A WEEK**, a magnificent illustrated weekly. It is of the six column size, of eight pages; sixteen pages within a year. It is of national character. It has a field and mission of its own, as a family weekly. No pains or expenses will be spared to make the variety of news as attractive and fascinating as a first-class hotel bill of fare, where each guest selects what suits his taste, so that it will become a practical necessity in every home. This unique publication has only a high idea to serve the people worthily. That the periodical is bound to be a success is demonstrated by the fact that it will be edited by eight brightest scholars the National Deaf Mute College, Washington, D. C., every produced, besides 850 correspondents and contributors of marked journalistic ability, both hearing and deaf. Of their quality the public will judge.

We shall only say that **ONCE A WEEK** will be up-to-date in every department, from a large, complete and modern printing house; that its means of collecting and handling news are the best obtainable; that we have every facility for making a first class newspaper. The result the public will judge for itself. The **ONCE A WEEK** is owned and controlled by the deaf.

The life of an independent newspaper is not an easy one. There will be innumerable obstacles and trials; but they will be met and overcome, facing the truth squarely and using honest common sense. The platform of the **ONCE A WEEK** is: To post the public with the facts with as much accuracy as can be obtained; to be honest with itself and with its own thinking; to discuss public men and public measures with no hope of political reward or profit by fraud; to treat all men and their varied opinions fairly; to be independent of influences.

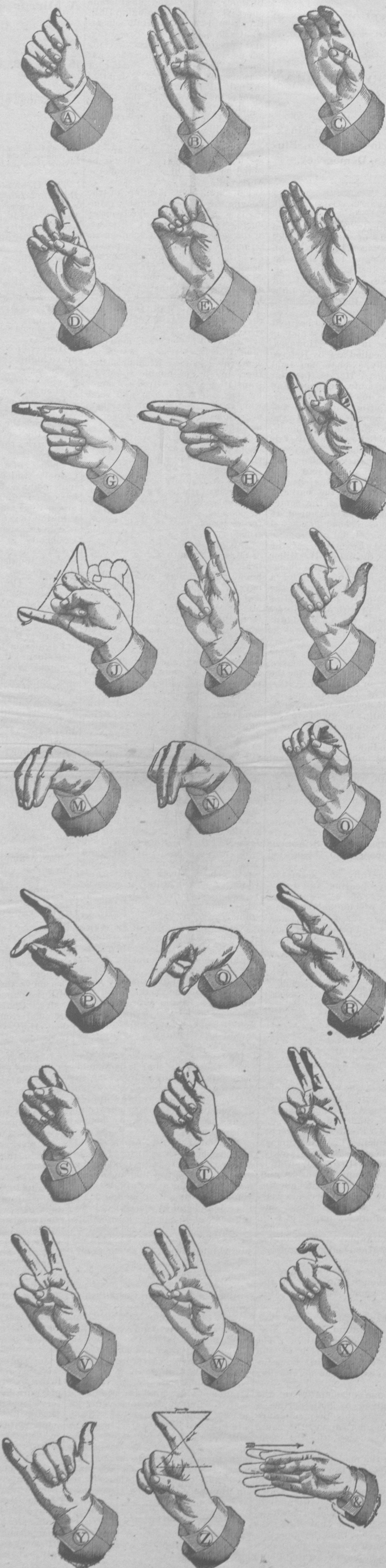
Our ambition is to establish a character for **ONCE A WEEK** that shall make it respected and shall give it the influence that such character always compels. We may not reach it; no doubt we shall often fall short of it, but all the same we shall uphold the banner we fling out today through good report and evil report, in spite of discouragement and failure, in spite of misunderstanding and misrepresentation.

The first issue of **ONCE A WEEK** will be a magnificent number. It will have a striking cover, in colors, by our own artist of national reputation. Its contents will be remarkably interesting and profitable. Those who miss this number will surely regret their negligence. The edition of 50,000, being limited, will soon be exhausted. The only way to make sure of getting it is to forward subscription immediately. Sample copies free.

Please tell your friends of this Newspaper.
Address all orders to
THE ONCE A WEEK CO.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
CHARLES KERNEY, Manager.

DEAF AGENTS EARN
"GOOD MONEY"
Selling the handsome illustrated 32-page booklet, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language." They sell at 15 cents each, and interfere hearing or deaf people old or young. Our agents say "they sell like hot cakes." Write for free circular with terms to agents and testimonials. The booklet mailed postpaid to any address for 15 cents.
AGENTS WANTED. Conn. Magazine Co., Hartford, Conn.

American Manual Alphabet.



LEXINGTON OPERA HOUSE

58th Street, near 3d Avenue
Manhattan Borough N. Y.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE
Deaf-Mutes' Union League

Thursday, January 18, 1900

A SPLENDID BILL.

Novelty. Laughter. Ginger.

LAYMAN

The man with one thousand faces. One of the greatest mimics in the world.

NELLIE DE VEAU

The Petite and Vivacious Song and Dance Artist.

RAMSDELL AND ARNOLD

The Acrobatic Comedians. (By kind permission of Tony Pastor.)

CLIVETTE

The Man in Black. (By kind permission of Koster & Bial's.)

PROF. HART AND M'LE BESSIE

Introducing the Mystery of Cawnpore, or the Marvelous Substitution. (By kind permission of F. F. Proctor.)

LETTY LOVE

The Wonderful Toe-Dancer (a pupil of the famous French Dancing Master, Bonfanti.)

MEYER COHEN

The originator of the Illustrated Songs, assisted by GEO. H. THOMAS. This can be easily understood by the deaf, being intended for our hearing friends.)

Balcony and Five First Rows,
Reserved Seats, Seventy-Five Cents

MUSIC BY DAVIS' BAND.

THE CURTAIN WILL RISE AT EIGHT O'CLOCK.
DANCING WILL COMMENCE AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK.
NO CHARGE FOR HAT CHECKS

PACH BROS.

Art Photographers,
935 B'way, N. Y.

ST. PAUL CONVENTION.

No Delegate or visitor to the Convention should be without one of PACH's

Souvenir Convention Photographs

If you order now and send cash with order, you can get a beautiful Silver Panel (heavy bevelled mount), with the title printed thereon, regularly sold for \$1.50,

For Only One Dollar Each.

The same style in Carbon Finish \$1.50 each. We do not recommend anything in cheaper finish.

Four Convention Souvenir Groups.

1. At Minnehaha Falls (Minneapolis). Delegates group on on the steps. Though this group was taken in the rain at dark, it is nevertheless very good.
2. On the steamer "Tonka" on Lake Minnetonka. This picture makes the handsomest Souvenir of all.
3. In the Park at the Picnic: this is also a beautiful photograph and contains more faces than any except Capitol group.
4. On the steps at the west entrance to the State Capitol, St. Paul. This group contains all the delegates and every one should have a copy of it.

Copies of these will be shown in St. Paul by Mr. Spear, in Chicago by Mr. Wayman, in St. Louis by Mr. Schaub.

Were you at Buffalo?

- Then send for the photographs of
1. The Convention in Buffalo.
 2. The Trolley party at Queenston, Canada.

Single, \$1.25—the two to one address, for \$2.00

GEORGE W. WELSH'S SON

Diamonds
Watches **Jewelry**
Silver

231 and 233 Greenwich Street
cor. Barclay

NEW YORK

Fine Watch, Jewelry and Diamond
Repairing

TELEPHONE No. 3846 CORTLANDT

Ranald Douglas.

General Landscape
Photographer . . .
Railway Scenery a
Specialty

We also make
Etchings on Copper
and Zinc from our
own Negatives only.

Livingston, N. J.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book
Job and
Commercial
Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

208 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.

| | |
|------------------------|------|
| 50 Cards, with name, | .35 |
| 100 " " " | .50 |
| 250 " " " | 1.00 |
| 50 Cards, without name | .30 |
| 100 " " " | .55 |
| 250 " " " | .75 |

FINE VISITING CARDS.

| | |
|--------------------------|-----|
| 50 Cards (no alphabets). | .35 |
| 100 " " " | .60 |

Groups

OR SINGLE PICTURES

with scenery, or house as background, a specialty.

For particulars, write or call on

JOHN L. CONNERTON,
River, cor. Hoosick Street,
Troy, N. Y.

MASQUERADE



BALL

IN

BROOKLYN

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The League of Elect Surds

AT **WASHINGTON HALL**

826-831-833 BROADWAY, BROOKLYN.

On Monday, Feb. 12, 1900

[Lincoln's Birthday.]

TICKETS, - (including hat check) - 25 CENTS

PRIZES

There will be prizes for first and second best costumes worn by ladies; also prizes for gentlemen appearing in the most comical costumes. Prof. S. A. Weber, of the Hall, will act as Judge

HOW TO REACH THE HALL

From Broadway, Grand or 2nd St. Ferries to Broadway, take Reid Avenue or Broadway car, or Elevated R. R., and get off at Park Avenue, which is opposite the Hall.

From the Bridge or South Brooklyn, take Elevated R. R. to Broadway and Myrtle Avenue, and transfer to Park Avenue Station.

Committee—Peter F. Redington, Chas. L. Schindler, Frederick Knox.